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NO.  
29

TITAN  
COMICS



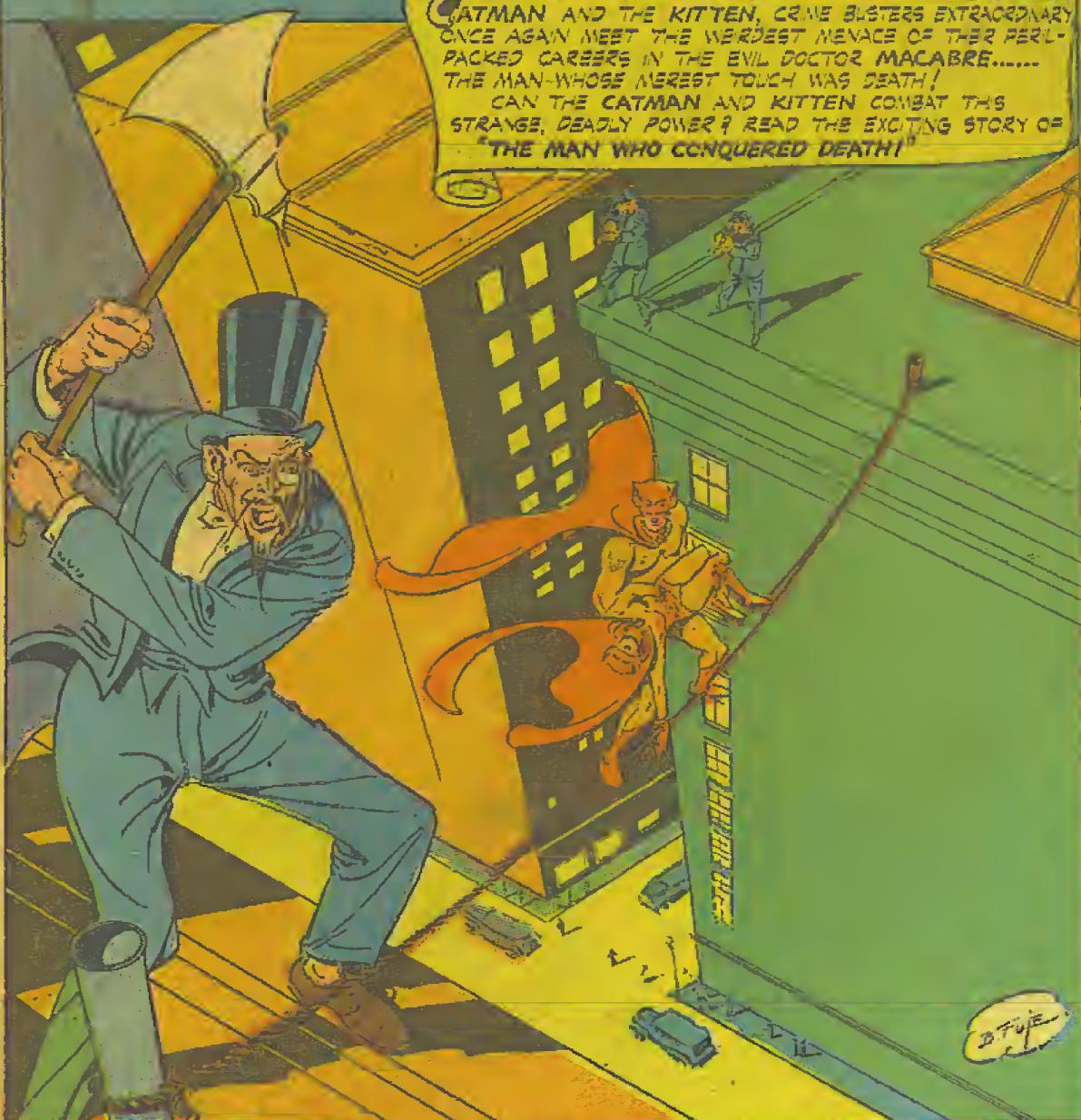
# WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM



# CATMAN

and the KITTEN

CATMAN AND THE KITTEN, CRIME BUSTERS EXTRAORDINARY  
ONCE AGAIN MEET THE WERDEST MENACE OF THEIR PERL-  
PACKED CAREERS IN THE EVIL DOCTOR MACABRE.....  
THE MAN WHOSE MEREST TOUCH WAS DEATH!  
CAN THE CATMAN AND KITTEN COMBAT THIS  
STRANGE, DEADLY POWER? READ THE EXCITING STORY OF  
"THE MAN WHO CONQUERED DEATH!"



A FULL MOON LOOKS DOWN ON NOCTURNAL MARAUDERS BENT ON STRANGE PLUNDER!



ONCE AGAIN, DR. MACABRE LEADS HIS EVIL MINIONS ON A MISSION OF PLUNDER...

HA! THE ATTIC WINDOW IS OPEN! HIS LABORATORY IS JUST BELOW...



HOW MINTO LATER...

GOOD EVENING, MY DEAR DOCTOR!

EH... WHO ARE YOU?



WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY BREAKING INTO MY LABORATORY LIKE THIS?

I WANT THE Z-RAY, DOCTOR! I KNOW MEN WHO WILL PAY WELL FOR IT...



SO THAT'S YOUR GAME! I'LL CALL THE POLICE!

STOP HIM!

ONE WEARY, PAINRACKED HOUR LATER...

YOU WIN! I-I CAN'T STAND ANYMORE. I'LL SHOW YOU WHERE I KEEP THE Z-RAY...



WILL YOU PROMISE NOT  
TO HARM ME AFTER  
YOU GET THE MODEL?

OF COURSE! THE  
Z-RAY IS ALL  
I WANT!



DR. MACABRE AND HIS CAPTIVE ENTER A  
SMALL ANTE-ROOM LIT BY A CURIOUS  
CRIMSON GLOW...

WHAT CAUSES THIS  
STRANGE LIGHT?

THE Z-RAY! IT'S POWERS  
ARE MOST UNUSUAL...  
MOST UNUSUAL!



HERE IT IS!  
AHHH-HH...

AND NOW, I  
HAVE NO MORE  
USE FOR YOU!



FOOL! I NEVER INTENDED  
TO LET YOU LIVE! MY  
MODEL OF THE Z-RAY  
WILL BE THE ONLY  
ONE IN THE WORLD!



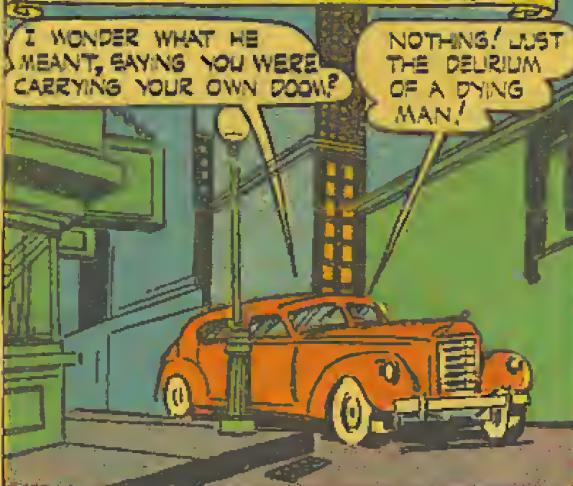
GO! TAKE YOUR CURSED  
PRIZE! BUT YOU'LL CARRY  
YOUR OWN DOOM...!  
HA-HA-HA!



LATER, AS DR. MACABRE SPEEDS AWAY FROM  
THE SCENE OF ROBBERY AND MURDER...

I WONDER WHAT HE  
MEANT, SAYING YOU WERE  
CARRYING YOUR OWN DOOM?

NOTHING! JUST  
THE DELIRIUM  
OF A DYING  
MAN!



YOU'D BETTER STOP  
AT THE NEXT  
CORNER... WHA--?

AGG-GHHH!







DRIVEN BY A DESPERATE NEED, DR. MACABRE'S FOOT-  
STEPS CLUCKEN...

THESE RUBBER  
GLOVES KEEP MY HANDS FROM BEING  
NOTICED! THERE MUST BE AN ANTI-  
DOTE! THERE MUST!

SOON, DR. MACABRE ARRIVES AT  
THE Z-RAY INVENTOR'S HOME...

THE OWNER OF THAT HOUSE WAS  
MURDERED YESTERDAY... AND A  
VALUABLE INVENTION, STOLEN!



THE DOOR'S LOCKED, BUT MY  
BARE HAND CAN BURN  
THROUGH WOOD...



THE ANTIDOTE MUST BE HERE!  
HE COULDN'T HAVE KEPT THAT  
DEADLY Z-RAY SO NEAR HIM...  
UNLESS HE HAD PROTECTION!



DR. MACABRE FROWNS THROUGH THE HOUSE  
LIKE A WILD ANIMAL, UNTIL...

IVE FOUND IT! THE  
ANTIDOTE AT LAST!



ALL RIGHT, KITTEN, WE'VE GOT  
HIM DEAD TO RIGHTS!





5 SECONDS LATER, CATMAN AND THE KITTEN REACH THE STREET.

HE'S GONE!



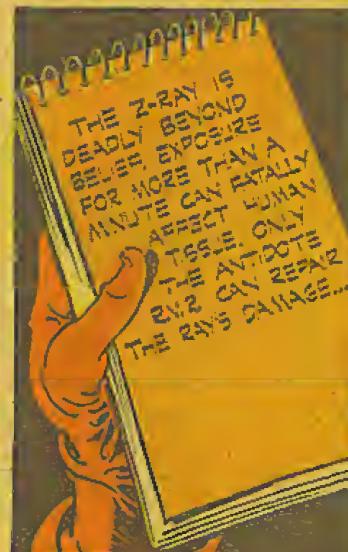
NOW I'M CERTAIN THAT DR. MACABRE KILLED THE INVENTOR OF THE Z-RAY, AS WELL AS THE OTHER TWO MEN WE FOUND EARLIER.

TONIGHT!

I WONDER WHY HE CAME BACK TO THE HOUSE? WHATEVER HE WANTED, HE FOUND IT...

RETURNING TO THE HOUSE, THE CATMAN AND THE KITTEN FIND THE DEAD SCIENTIST'S NOTEBOOK.

HERE'S THE ANSWER, KITTEN...



WE GUESS IS THAT DR. MACABRE STOLE THE Z-RAY, BUT HE WAS SOMEHOW EXPOSED TO ITS DESTRUCTIVE POWER! SO HE RETURNED TO FIND THE ANTIDOTE, THAT ALONE WOULD SAVE HIM...



NOW WE KNOW THE ANSWERS, BUT HOW WILL WE FIND DR. MACABRE?

I'VE GOT A PLAN! WITH INSPECTOR JENKIN'S HELP, WE CAN TRICK DR. MACABRE INTO SHOWING HIMSELF AGAIN...



NEXT DAY IN A CITY NEWSPAPER...



AND THAT NIGHT...

DO YOU THINK  
HE'LL BELIEVE  
THAT STORY?

WELL SOON KNOW! WITH  
HIS LIFE AT STAKE, HE  
MAY BELIEVE ANYTHING!

QUIET! I THINK I  
HEAR SOMETHING!



THROUGH THE WALL OF THE  
ROOM APPEARS A GLOOMY,  
CRIMSON, GLOWING HAND...

WITH ITS TERRIBLE SEARING  
POWER, THE HAND CUTS  
THROUGH THE WALL LIKE A  
KNIFE...

THE PLACE IS  
EMPTY! THE FOOLS DON'T  
THINK I'D TRY AGAIN!

SO...I STOLE A USELESS SUB-  
STITUTE! BUT I MUST FIND THE  
REAL ANTIDOTE! THERE'S LITTLE  
TIME LEFT....



EVEN LESS TIME THAN  
YOU THINK DR. MACABRE!

YOU!!

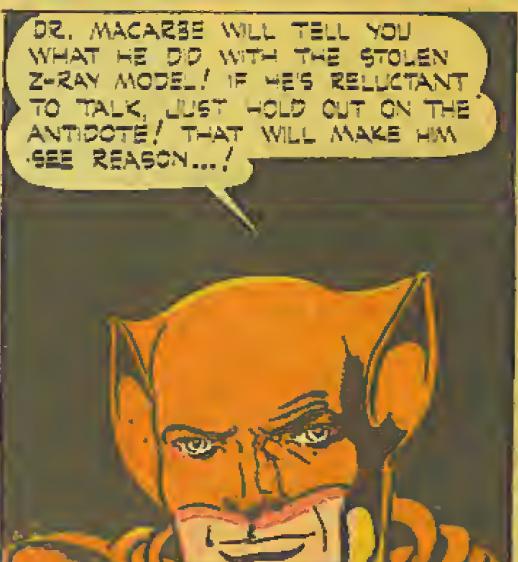
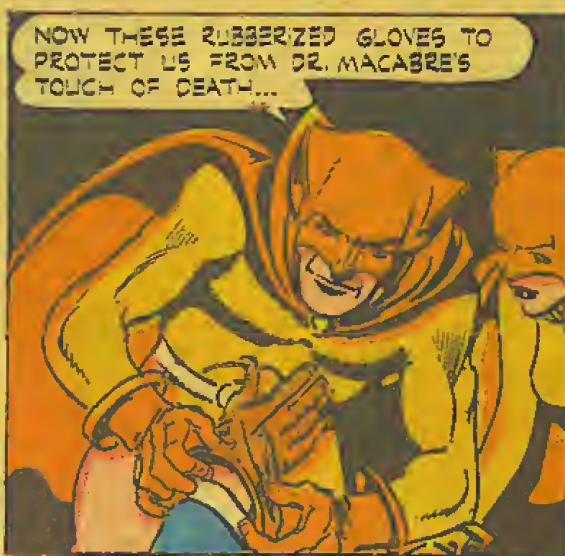
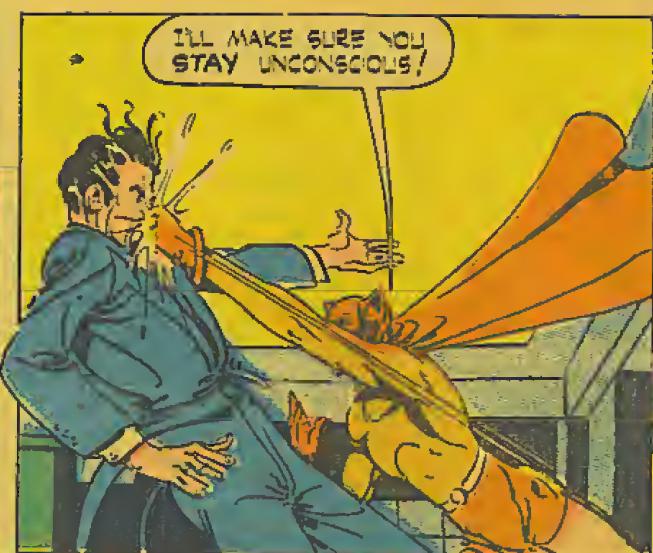


A SUDDEN SWEEP OF DR. MACABRE'S ARM IS  
ARRESTED BY THE CATMAN...

I DON'T THINK I'LL LET YOU TOUCH  
ME! IT WOULDN'T  
BE HEALTHY...







# Molly O'Moore

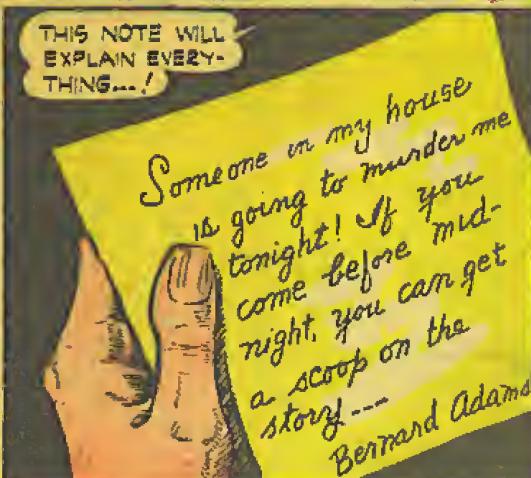
AND  
Scoop Scanlon



IT WAS THE STRANGEST MURDER CASE OF MOLLY O'MOORE'S CAREER— FOR THE "DEAD" MAN WAS STILL ALIVE AND, INSTEAD OF WANTING PROTECTION, HE WANTED TO BE KILLED! BUT HE INSISTED THAT THERE BE PEOPLE ON HAND TO ENJOY HIS MURDER!



THIS NOTE WILL EXPLAIN EVERYTHING....!



BUT-BUT IF HE KNOWS  
HE'LL BE MURDERED, WHY  
DOESN'T HE CALL THE  
POLICE TO SAVE HIM?

HOW SHOULD I  
KNOW? IF HE  
DID THAT, IT  
WOULDN'T BE  
HALF AS GOOD  
A STORY! GET  
MOVING!

I THOUGHT I'D HEARD  
EVERYTHING! BUT THIS IS  
THE FIRST TIME  
I'VE WRITTEN UP  
A MURDER  
STORY BEFORE  
THE MURDER  
EVEN  
HAPPENED!

SCOOP  
SCANLON!  
WHAT ARE  
YOU DOING  
HERE--?

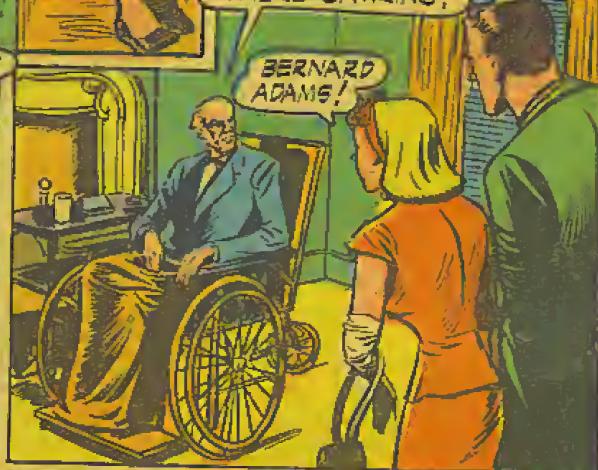
SAME THING  
EVERYBODY  
ELSE IS! TO  
PUT IT CRUDELY  
WE'RE GOING  
TO BE IN AT  
THE KILL?

BERNARD ADAMS INVITED  
EVERY NEWSPAPER IN  
TOWN TO COVER HIS MURDER!

DO YOU THINK IT'S JUST  
A PUBLICITY GAG?

OF COURSE IT ISN'T! COME  
IN, YOU FOOLS! DON'T STAND  
THERE GAWKING!

BERNARD  
ADAMS!



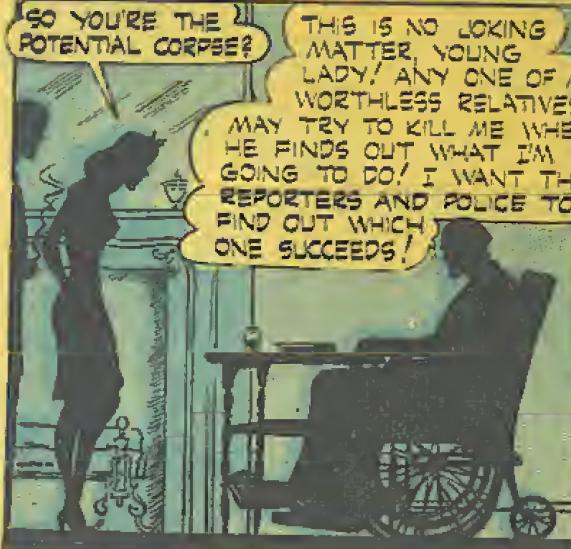
SO YOU'RE THE  
POTENTIAL CORPSE?

THIS IS NO LOOKING  
MATTER, YOUNG  
LADY! ANY ONE OF MY  
WORTHLESS RELATIVES

MAY TRY TO KILL ME WHEN  
HE FINDS OUT WHAT I'M  
GOING TO DO! I WANT THE  
REPORTERS AND POLICE TO  
FIND OUT WHICH  
ONE SUCCEEDS!

IF YOU ASK ME,  
OLD MAN ADAMS  
IS A SCREWBALL!

WHY WOULD HIS RELA-  
TIVES WANT TO KILL  
HIM? OBVIOUSLY, THEY  
STAND A BETTER CHANCE  
OF INHERITING HIS MONEY  
IF HE DIES A NATURAL  
DEATH---



BUT MOLLY AND SCOOP SOON LEARN THE REAL REASON FOR BERNARD ADAMS' BELIEF THAT HE IS TEMPTING DEATH...

YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS, FATHER! YOU WON'T CUT ME OFF IN FAVOR OF THAT CHARLATAN!

MY DOCTOR TELLS ME I HAVEN'T LONG TO LIVE! BUT NONE OF YOU WILL GET ANY OF MY MONEY! I'M LEAVING IT ALL TO PROFESSOR OSTROW TO ENDOW A CHAIR OF PHYSICAL RESEARCH...AND I'M CHANGING MY WILL TONIGHT!

ESTELLE, YOU'RE MY ONLY DAUGHTER, BUT I WARNED YOU NOT TO MARRY THAT LIGHTWIT HUSBAND OF YOURS! THIS IS YOUR PUNISHMENT FOR DISOBEDIING ME!

AS FOR MY SON, HE'D ONLY SQUANDER THE MONEY IN A WEEK! AND THIS WILL TEACH MY SON-IN-LAW NOT TO MARRY A DAUGHTER OF MINE FOR MONEY!

YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS! I'LL TAKE IT TO COURT! YOU'RE NOT IN YOUR RIGHT MIND!

AH, PROFESSOR OSTROW! JUST THE MAN I WANT TO SEE!

WHEN THE COURT INVESTIGATES PROFESSOR OSTROW, THEY WILL UPHOLD MY SANITY! HE'S DOING AN IMPORTANT WORK, AND MY MONEY WILL DO MORE GOOD IN HIS HANDS THAN WITH ANY OF YOU NO-ACCOUNT LOAFERS!

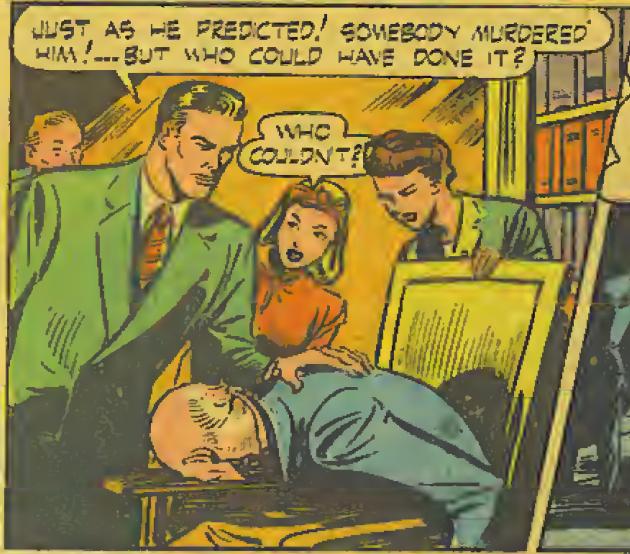
NOW WE HAVE AT LEAST THREE PEOPLE WITH A GOOD MOTIVE FOR KILLING OLD BERNARD ADAMS...

SKIP THE DEDUCTION! LEAD ME TO THE FREE FOOD--!

I WONDER WHY ADAMS DECIDED TO LEAVE ALL HIS MONEY TO THE PROFESSOR?

ANYWAY, THE PROFESSOR'S ONE MAN WHO STANDS TO GAIN PLENTY BY KEEPING HIM ALIVE LONG ENOUGH TO CHANGE HIS WILL!





BY SEEKING OUT THE MYSTERIES OF THE PSYCHIC WORLD, I SHALL BRING THE GHOST OF BERNARD ADAMS BACK TO EARTH TO ACCUSE HIS MURDERER!

A SEANCE... PROFESSOR OSTROW MUST BE A CRACK-POT....

HE SEEMED PRETTY SURE OF HIMSELF! LET'S WAIT AND SEE!

LET US ALL BE QUIET! NO ONE MUST MOVE OR THE SPELL WILL BE BROKEN---

GOLLY! I'M SCARED!

ON THE BEER GLOW OF A RED LAMP, THE SEANCE BEGINS!

BERNARD ADAMS, I CALL UPON YOU TO RETURN! SHOW US THE ONE WHO KILLED YOU!

SILENCE THEN, IN WHICH THE FAINT WHISPER OF A BREATH... ---THE SIGHING OF THE WIND AT THE WINDOW IS THE ONLY APPARENT SOUND...

SUDDENLY!

SCOOP! WE'VE BEEN TRICKED!

MOLLY-- SIT DOWN!

THERE STILL MAY BE TIME--

HAVE YOU LOST YOUR MIND? --- YOU'VE RUINED THE SEANCE!

NO I HAVEN'T! THE PROFESSOR'S GONE AND I THINK I KNOW WHY!





# The HOOD



WHEN THE UNDERWORLD STARTS GOING TO ART SCHOOL, AND CRIME ARTISTS ABANDON THE SMOKING SIX-GUN FOR THE PALETTE AND BRUSH, THE HOOD TAKES TO A QUEER CRIME TRAIL TO DISCOVER THE REASON FOR THE..... PORTRAITS OF PLUNDER!!!

IN A FAMOUS CITY MUSEUM...

IT'S THE NEW WORK BY PIERRE PAULAN! THEY SAY IT'S VALUED AT FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS!

MAYBE I SHOULD TAKE UP PAINTING! I'M A LOW-BROW WHERE ART IS CONCERNED... BUT I CAN DRAW AS GOOD AS THAT!

YOU COULDN'T EVEN DRAW A CROWD BY THROWING AWAY DOLLAR BILLS... AND YOU KNOW IT!

FOR FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS, I CAN DO ANYTHING! SAY, WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO DO... "KID" ME?



WELL, WELL!  
LOOK WHO'S JOINED  
THE RANKS OF THE  
ART LOVERS....!

I WONDER WHAT HAPPY  
HOLLIHAN AND PETE PALLETTE  
ARE DOING IN A MUSEUM?  
GIGGLES LIKE THAT BELONG  
IN A ZOO...OR  
A CITY JAIL!

EVEN CROOKS CAN  
HAVE ARTISTIC  
SOULS! JUST BECAUSE  
YOU HAVEN'T ANY,  
DOESN'T MEAN EVERY-  
ONE ELSE IS HOPELESS!



YOU MAY BE RIGHT!  
ER...I JUST REMEMBERED  
ANOTHER APPOINTMENT!  
THE CABBY WILL TAKE  
YOU HOME....



ONCE THE TAXI IS OUT OF  
SIGHT, MAJOR TOM WOOD  
HURRIES BACK TOWARD  
THE MUSEUM....



SOUND THE ALARM!  
SHUT THE DOORS!



PIERRE PAULAN'S  
MASTERPIECE  
IS STOLEN!!

THOSE TWO CROOKS  
DIDN'T WASTE ANY  
TIME....



MOMENTS LATER...

AND NEITHER  
WILL THE  
HOOD!!



ONLY ONE WAY THEY  
COULD GO...



THE BACK STAIRS!  
JUST AS I THOUGHT!



WE DIDN'T DO ANY-  
THING WRONG!

THE POLICE WILL DECIDE  
THAT! HERE COMES A  
COP NOW! YOU MIGHT  
AS WELL HAND OVER  
THAT PAINTING...



BUT AFTER A CAREFUL SEARCH...

YOU PICKED THE WRONG  
MEN THIS TIME, HOOD!  
THEY'RE BOTH CLEAN  
AS A WHISTLE!

BUT..BUT THEY  
MUST HAVE THE  
PAINTING ON  
THEM!



UNLESS THEY  
PASSED IT  
ON TO A  
CONFEDERATE!

IF THEY DID,  
WE'LL FIND  
IT! WE'RE  
SEARCHING  
EVERYONE  
AS THEY  
LEAVE!

THAT'S THE  
LAST ONE!  
WE'VE SEARCHED  
EVERYBODY!

THE MASTERPIECE  
IS GONE! AND  
HEAVEN ALONE  
KNOWS WHAT HAP-  
PENED TO IT!

NEXT DAY...

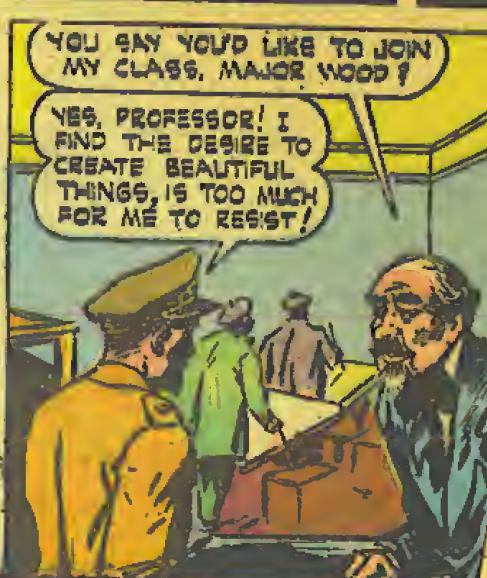
IMAGINE THAT! HOLLIDAN AND  
PALLETTE ARE ATTENDING ART  
SCHOOL! IF THEY CAN DO IT,  
SO CAN I!



YOU SAY YOU'D LIKE TO JOIN  
MY CLASS, MAJOR WOOD?

YES, PROFESSOR! I  
FIND THE DESIRE TO  
CREATE BEAUTIFUL  
THINGS, IS TOO MUCH  
FOR ME TO RESIST!

I DON'T GET IT! THOSE TWO  
CROOKS REALLY LOOK LIKE  
THEY'VE GONE IN SERIOUSLY  
FOR THE HIGHER THINGS  
OF LIFE--!





I'LL BLAST  
...UH...

TSK-TSK! FIREARMS  
ARE SO VULGAR!

HOLLIDAN!  
PALLETTE!  
COME  
QUICKLY!

THE MORE... THE  
MERRIER!

OOOFF!

OOOFF!

I THINK THE POLICE WILL  
WANT TO SEE THIS PAINTING  
— AFTER IT'S BEEN TREATED  
WITH TURPENTINE...

WHEN THE POLICE  
ARRIVE...

TURPENTINE REMOVED  
THE TOP LAYER! BEHOLD!  
THE MISSING PIERRE PAULAN  
MASTERPIECE...!

NOW I SEE WHY  
THEY WENT TO  
ART SCHOOL!

THEY WANTED TO KEEP AN  
EYE ON THE PAINTING  
THEY'D STOLEN! BUT HOW  
DID THEY GET IT PAST THE  
POLICE SEARCH AT THE  
MUSEUM?

AFTER THEY STOLE IT,  
THEY PASSED IT TO THE  
PROFESSOR, WHO QUICKLY  
DAUBED IT WITH PAINT  
TO DISGUISE IT!

WHILE THE POLICE  
WERE SEARCHING  
THE TWO  
THEIVES, THEIR  
CONFEDERATE  
WALKED OUT  
WITH THE  
DISGUISED  
PAINTING! LATER,  
THEY INTENDED  
TO SMUGGLE IT  
OUT THROUGH  
A CROOKED ART  
DEALER FOR  
SALE ABROAD!

THE NEXT DAY...

LET'S VISIT THE  
ART MUSEUM AGAIN!  
IT'S SO EXCITING...

YOU SEE? MY CAM-  
PAIGN IS TAKING  
EFFECT! YOU'RE  
BEGINNING TO  
TAKE AN INTEREST  
IN THE FINE  
THINGS OF  
LIFE...

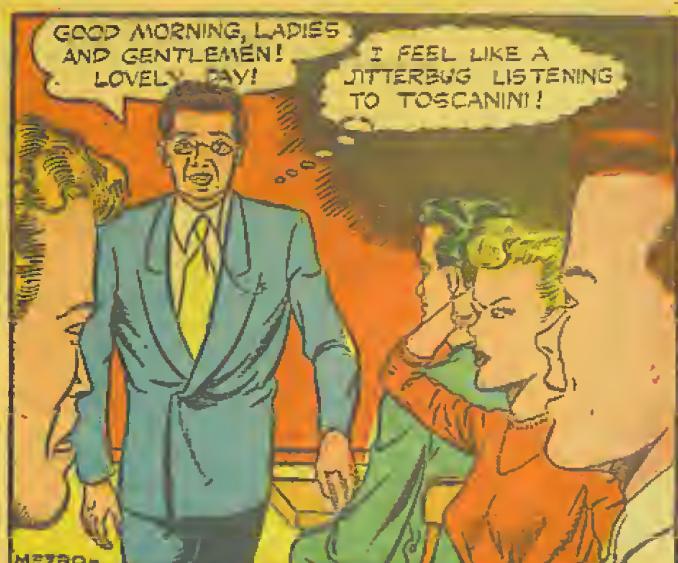
The End

# PHOBOS IN REVERSE

TOO BAD ABOUT PROFESSOR STENGL! EVERYBODY ON THE CAMPUS SAID HE WAS SUCH A NICE MAN....EVEN THOSE WHO THOUGHT HE HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH THE DEATHS OF JANE, JEAN, AND JOAN, THE TYLER TRIPLETS!

HERE IS WHAT ACTUALLY HAPPENED! (KEEP IT UNDER YOUR HAT, WILL YOU? COLBY UNIVERSITY DOESN'T LIKE PUBLICITY; BESIDES, I DON'T WANT TO LOSE MY JOB!)

PROFESSOR STENGL WAS A LOVELY MAN AS HE ENTERED HIS PSYCHOLOGY CLASS ONE MORNING LAST APRIL.....





TYLER! TYLER! THEY MUST BE MARTHA'S DAUGHTERS! SHE MARRIED GEORGE TYLER AFTER SHE TURNED ME DOWN! THE RESEMBLANCE IS UNDENIABLE!

SHE TURNED ME DOWN TWENTY YEARS AGO! I SWORE I'D GET EVEN SOME DAY! NOW HER DAUGHTERS ARE IN MY PSYCHOLOGY CLASS! BUT I CANNOT INJURE INNOCENT GIRLS---

AND THAT'S ALL FOR TODAY! WILL THE TYLER GIRLS PLEASE STAY AFTER CLASS, IN ORDER THAT I MAY ADJUST MY RECORDS---



WELL, YOUR APPLICATIONS  
APPEAR TO BE IN  
ORDER, GIRLS! YOU  
MAY GO!

SEVERAL WEEKS PASS--

NOW, TOMORROW  
I WILL GIVE YOU  
AN INSTANCE OF  
MANIAC DEPRESSION!



THEN, ONE DAY THE TRIPLETS WERE DIS-  
CUSSING THE FORTHCOMING FRATERNITY  
DANCE....



...AND THE PROFESSOR HEARD THEIR  
UNFLATTERING COMMENTS!

IF YOU GIRLS ARE GOING  
TO THE FRAT DANCE,  
YOU'LL HAVE TO DANCE  
WITH THE PROF! HE'S AN  
HONORARY MEMBER!

WHAT??!  
DANCE WITH THAT  
ANTIQUATED  
OLD BUZZARD?  
NOT US!!!



ANTIQUATED OLD BUZZARD!  
IS THERE NO RESPECT FOR  
DIGNITY IN THE WORLD?  
THAT SETTLES IT!



AND SO PROFESSOR STENGELLY'S  
SENSITIVE MIND TRAVELS BACK  
TO AN OLD HURT....

THEY ARE JUST LIKE  
THEIR MOTHER! COLD--  
HEARTLESS! I  
MUST DESTROY THEM!



AND HE ARRIVES AT A  
SOUL-CHILLING CONCLUSION!  
AT LAST MY RESEARCH  
IN HYPNOSIS SHALL  
BEAR FRUIT!



WILL JANE TYLER  
KINDLY REMAIN FOR  
A FEW MINUTES  
AFTER CLASS,  
PLEASE!

THE warped EDUCATOR HYPNOTIZES THE  
HELPLESS GIRL....

JANE TYLER, LISTEN  
CLOSELY TO WHAT  
I SAY!



WHAT'S WRONG WITH  
JANE? SHE'S IN A DAZE!  
MAYBE PROFESSOR STENGLL  
HYPNOTIZED HER---

JANE!!!  
STOP HER  
SOMEBODY!!!



WE CAN'T UNDER-  
STAND IT! SHE  
JUST JUMPED!

SEVERAL  
WEEKS  
PASS--

AND SO PROFESSOR STENGLL'S  
AWFUL PATTERN CONTINUES....

THAT CONCLUDES  
TODAY'S SESSION,  
STUDENTS! WILL JOAN  
TYLER REMAIN A FEW  
MOMENTS, PLEASE?



THE BRIDGE, JOAN!  
REMEMBER THE  
BRIDGE!

THE PATTERN CONTINUES  
TO UNFOLD....

I HATE TO WALK  
ACROSS THIS BRIDGE.  
JOAN, AFTER WHAT  
HAPPENED--

JOAN, WHAT'S  
WRONG WITH YOU??!!  
YOU SEEM STRANGE!!

I DON'T KNOW WHY SHE  
DID IT! THE SAME THING  
HAPPENED TO MY OTHER  
SISTER! OH-H---JOAN---  
JANE---.

JOAN...  
DON'T!!!  
HELP!!

ANOTHER TWO WEEKS PASS, AND AGAIN--

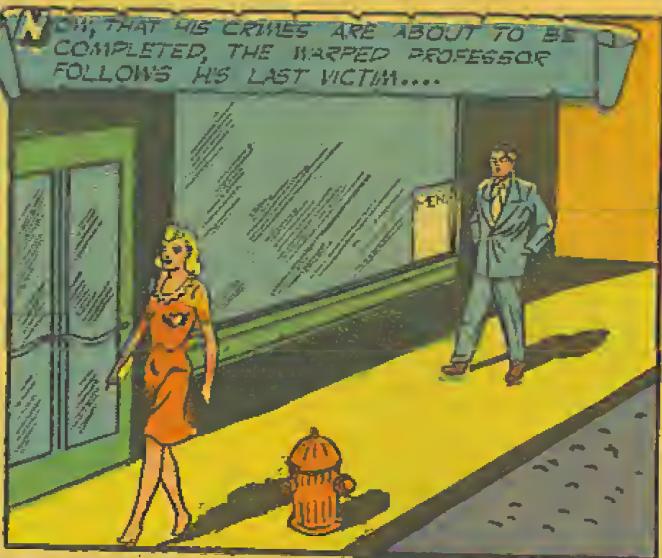
IT'S SIMPLE, BOYS!  
A SUICIDE COMPLEX!  
THE CASE IS OPEN  
AND SHUT!

TOMORROW WE SHALL DISCUSS  
THE FREUDIAN THEORY! THAT  
IS ALL FOR TODAY.... WILL  
JEAN TYLER STAY FOR A FEW  
MINUTES, PLEASE?



...AND YOU WILL JOIN  
YOUR SISTERS, JEAN! AT  
THE BRIDGE! THE  
BRIDGE---  
REMEMBER!!!

NOW, THAT HIS CRIMES ARE ABOUT TO BE  
COMPLETED, THE WARPED PROFESSOR  
FOLLOWS HIS LAST VICTIM....



THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY,  
OFFICER! IN FACT, IT WOULD  
BE QUITE USELESS TO JAIL  
A CORPSE, AS I SHALL BE  
IN A FEW MOMENTS! KINDLY  
STEP ASIDE! PROFESSOR  
STENGL HAS COMMANDED  
ME TO JUMP!!!!

I AM JOINING YOUR  
DAUGHTERS, MARTHA.  
MY BELOVED....

WONDER WHAT THERE IS  
ABOUT THIS BRIDGE...???  
AND THE OLD GENT!  
HE SEEMED LIKE SUCH  
A NICE MAN....



THE PATTERN IS CONCLUDED!!  
STENGL SUCUMBS TO  
AUTO-SUGGESTION!!

The end

# the DEACON and MICKEY



IF THERE ARE NO ZOMBIES, IF TRULY THE DEAD DO NOT WALK AGAIN... WHY IS IT THAT THE LAWS OF HAITI MAKE IT A CRIME BY LAW FOR ANYONE TO OWN, TRANSPORT, OR BARTER IN... ZOMBIES! THE DEACON AND MICKEY FIND A STRANGE AND EXCITING ANSWER TO THE MYSTERY WHEN THEY MEET.... THE ZOMBIE MASTER....!!!

I SPEAK TO YOU FROM AFAR!  
THERE IS LITTLE TIME, AND THE  
TALE MUST BE KNOWN BEFORE  
I GO! KHARA-EL DEMANDS IT...  
AND NONE MAY DEFY THE  
DESIRE OF KHARA-EL!



IT BEGAN WHEN THE  
SPIRIT OF KHARA-EL  
MADE KNOWN HIS DIS-  
PLEASURE WITH HIS HUN-  
BLE SERVANTS! ONLY THE  
BLOOD SACRIFICE WOULD  
SATISFY HIM, AND I WAS  
CHOSEN TO FIND A  
WHITE VICTIM FOR THE  
CEREMONY!



SO I CAME TO THE CITIES OF  
WHITE MEN, AND THERE I  
PERFORMED FOR GAWKING  
FOOLS WHILE I CONTINUED  
THE SEARCH!



I DID THE SACRED DANCE OF THE DAMBALLA  
KNOWING THAT THE CHOSEN ONE WOULD  
RESPOND TO ITS MESSAGE. SHE FEELS ITS  
RHYTHM IN HER HEART AND BRAIN...



AND SHE DID! SHE CAME TO ME WITH WORDS  
OF PRAISE FOR MY PERFORMANCE, AND I  
KNEW THAT SHE WAS THE ONE...

MY NAME IS  
ELLEN COLE.  
I'M A SINGER  
AT THIS  
NIGHT CLUB!

I SHALL WATCH  
YOUR PERFOR-  
MANCE WITH  
GREAT INTEREST!



HOW COULD I KNOW THAT  
OTHER, ALIEN EYES ALSO  
WATCHED THE CHOSEN ONE...

IS THAT  
THE GIRL,  
MICKEY?

SIGH! ISN'T SHE  
BEAUTIFUL,  
DEACON?

WE'LL DROP BACKSTAGE  
AFTER THE SHOW! IF YOU  
SEE ELLEN COLE IN  
PERSON, MAYBE YOU'LL  
BE ABLE TO KEEP  
YOUR MIND ON  
SCHOOL INSTEAD  
OF NIGHT CLUBS!

SEE HER IN  
PERSON!  
GOSH,  
DEACON!





BUT KUALA HAD THE STRENGTH OF TEN MEN! HE LIFTED HIS OPPONENT HIGH ABOVE HIS HEAD...

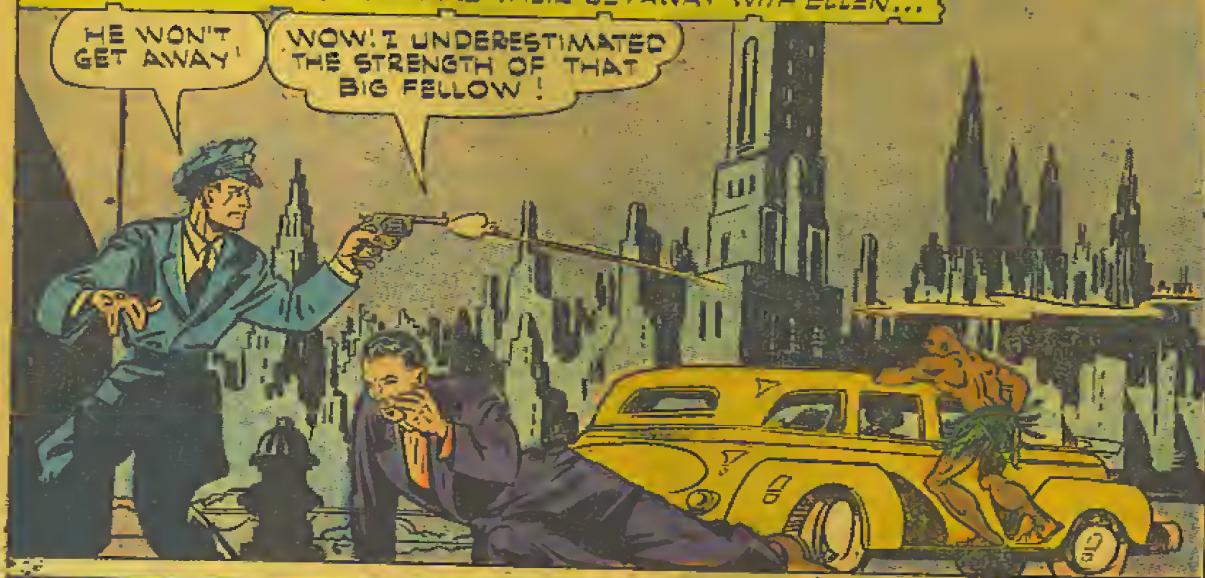
HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?



KUALA AND THE MASTER MAKE THEIR GETAWAY WITH ELLEN...

HE WON'T GET AWAY!

WOW! I UNDERESTIMATED THE STRENGTH OF THAT BIG FELLOW!



FEELING BETTER, MICKEY?

I WINGED THE BIG GUY! THE BULLET CAUGHT HIM DEAD CENTER!



I'M ALL RIGHT! WE'VE GOT TO SAVE ELLEN COLE!

GET IN TO THE SIDE CAR!



THAT BIG FELLOW'S WOUNDED! HE'S LEAVING A TRAIL OF BLOOD FOR US TO FOLLOW!



I KNEW KUALA WAS HURT,  
BUT I DID NOT GUESS HOW  
BADLY! ALL I KNEW WAS THAT  
THE PRIZE I SOUGHT WAS MINE...



THE SMALL SLOOP  
WAS READY AND  
WAITING TO CARRY  
US TO HAITI, WHERE  
THE WHITE GIRL WOULD  
BE A BLOOD SACRI-  
FICE TO THE WRATH  
OF KHARA-EL...

THEY'VE GOT A BOAT.  
HURRY, MICKEY!



THE STRANGER FOUGHT LIKE  
A PANTHER! EVEN IF KUALA  
HAD HIS STRENGTH, I KNOW  
NOT IF HE COULD HAVE  
RESISTED HIM...

THAT KNIFE WON'T HELP  
YOU, GOliATH! HMM...  
YOU'RE WEAKER THAN  
I THOUGHT!



YOU'RE  
RIDING  
FOR A  
FALL!

AAHHH!



EVEN THE BOY FOUGHT WITH A  
FURY THAT WAS INDESCRIBABLE...

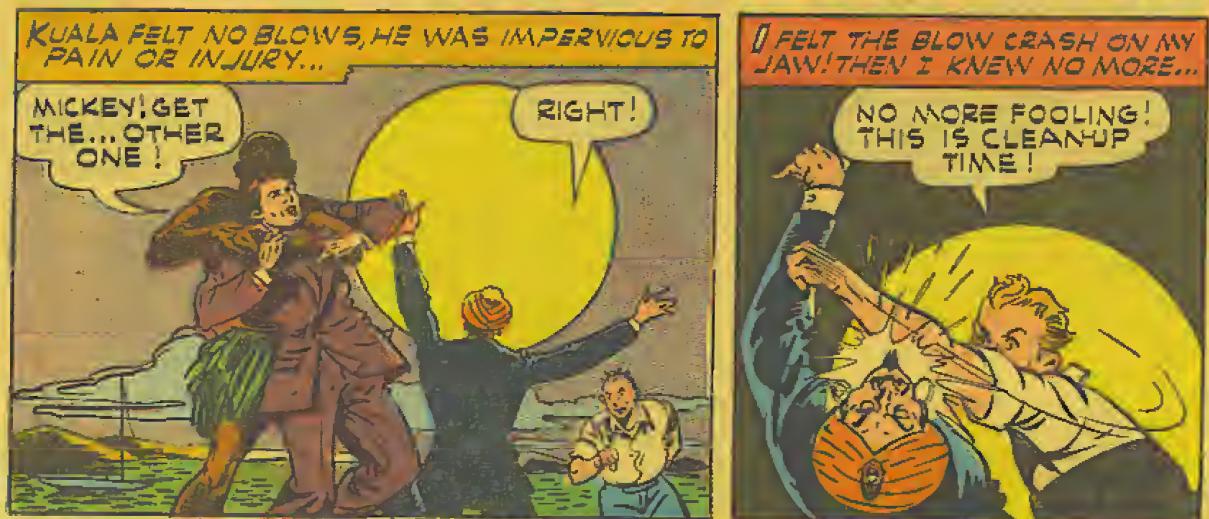
HE'S DEAD! THE COP'S  
BULLET PIERCED HIS  
HEART!



FOR THE MOMENT I  
ESCAPED HIM. I  
REACHED KUALA'S SIDE.

IN THE NAME OF  
THE MASTER, KHARA-  
EL...ARISE! DAMBALLA  
OUEDA! LET LIFE  
RETURN!





# Reckoner AND Chipper



A MAN FROZEN TO DEATH BY A BLAZING FIRE! NATURE SEEMED TO HAVE REPEALED HER OWN LAWS WHEN THE RECKONER AND CHIPPER TOOK THE MYSTERY TRAIL TO SOLVE THE BAFFLING RIDDLE BEHIND THE AMAZING ADVENTURE OF... CORPSES DON'T STAY COLD...!!!

ON THE OFFICE OF DR. COLE...  
DOCTOR, I'M LOCKED IN MY ROOM! FREEZING... AA-A-H... SAVE ME...!!!



THAT WAS MORTIMER GRAYSON! HE SOUNDED FRIGHTENED...!

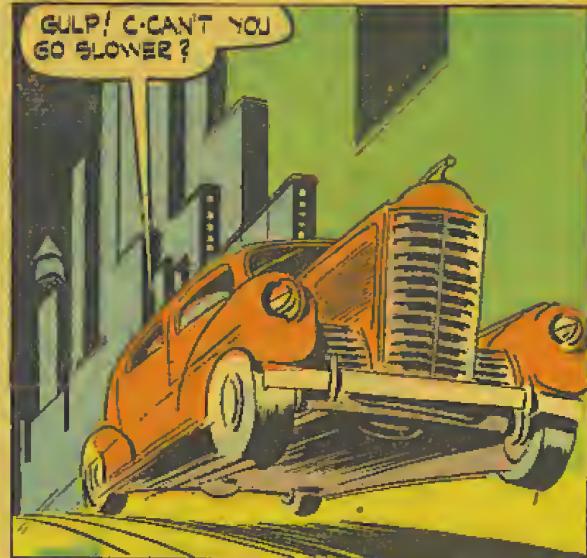


AS MICHAEL SHAYNE'S TAXI-CAB PASSES THE DOCTOR'S HOUSE...



I GOT A PHONE CALL JUST A FEW MINUTES AGO! LUCKY YOUR CAB WAS PASSING BY! MY CAR'S IN THE GARAGE FOR REPAIRS!

GULP! C-CAN'T YOU GO SLOWER?



HERE'S THE ADDRESS, DOC!

I NEVER THOUGHT  
I'D LIVE TO SEE IT!  
COME INSIDE....  
I MAY NEED YOUR  
HELP!



THE FRONT DOOR  
IS OPEN!



BUT THIS DOOR IS LOCKED!  
HEAVE, CHIPPER...



THAT DOES IT!

WHEW! THIS  
ROOM'S HOTTER  
THAN AN  
OVEN!



SURE IS WARM! MAYBE HE WAS  
TRYING TO TAKE A STEAM  
BATH....

HE'S  
DEAD!!



HE WAS  
FROZEN  
TO DEATH!

BUT HE'S LYING IN  
FRONT OF THE FIRE-  
PLACE AND THE  
TEMPERATURE - WHERE  
IS OVER A HUNDRED  
DEGREES!

NEVERTHELESS, HE WAS FROZEN  
ALMOST SOLID! AS A DOCTOR, I  
CAN ONLY TELL THE CAUSE OF  
DEATH! I CAN'T EXPLAIN HOW IT  
WAS DONE....!

WELL...  
YOU'D KNOW WHO  
WOULD WANT TO  
KILL HIM?

THE DEAD MAN IS MORTIMER  
GRAYSON! HE EARNED A FOR-  
TUNE THROUGH THE INVENTION  
OF A NEW TYPE REFRIGERANT!  
IF HE WAS MURDERED, THE  
MOTIVE WAS ROBBERY!



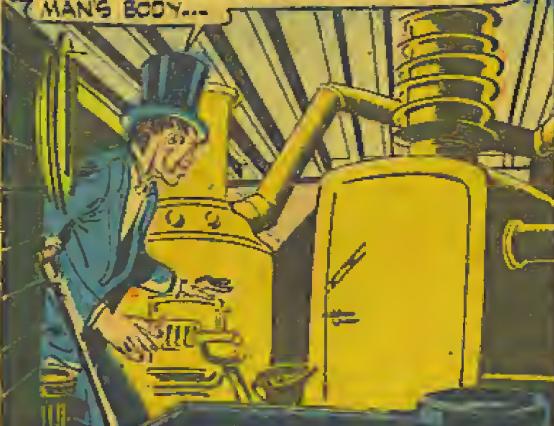
BUT THAT'S FOR THE POLICE  
TO DECIDE! I'VE GOT TO FILE  
A DEATH CERTIFICATE WITH THE  
CORONER....

WELL STAY  
HERE UNTIL  
THE COPS  
ARRIVE!

LOVE, SHAYNE AND  
HIS YOUNG FRIEND  
CHANGE TO... THE  
RECKONER AND CHIPPER!



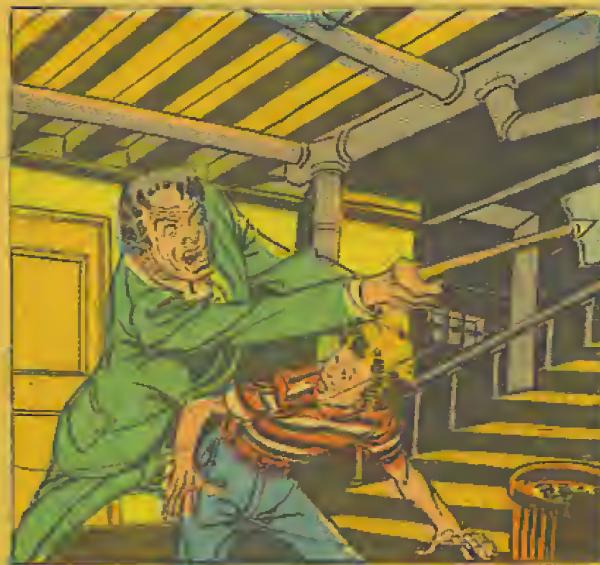
HMM! A QUICK FREEZER! MUST BE A WORKING  
MODEL FOR GRAYSON'S EXPERIMENTS! ...BUT  
THERE'S NOT ROOM ENOUGH IN THERE FOR A  
7 MAN'S BODY...



GRAYSON MUST HAVE BEEN FROZEN TO DEATH UP-  
STAIRS! BUT WHO BUILT THE FIRE IN THE FURNACE?







AN INTERESTING DEDUCTION! TOO BAD YOU'LL NEVER LIVE TO PROVE IT!

CHOPPER, YOUR EIGHT HAND PUNCH USED TO BE HARDER THAN THAT! HE RECOVERED TOO QUICKLY!

YOU GUessed HOW THE MURDER WAS DONE, BUT YOU DON'T KNOW WHY! HE CHEATED ME! WE FOUND THE FORMULA FOR THE REFRIGERANT TOGETHER, BUT HE TOOK ALL THE CREDIT...



OKAY, TEACHER! I'LL GO BACK TO SCHOOL TO LEARN HOW YOU THROW THAT RIGHT HAND WALLOP! HE WON'T MOVE FOR A WEEK!



LET'S JUST SAY HE'S OUT COLD!



The End

# LITTLE LEADERS

MICKEY WANTED TO BUY KATIE A PRESENT FOR HER BIRTHDAY. THAT'S WHY HE TOOK THE JOB WITH THE MARDI GRAS CARNIVAL. BUT NEITHER MICKEY NOR THE KITTEN EXPECTED THAT THE LITTLE LEADERS WOULD BE NEEDED TO KEEP THE MARDI GRAS PARADE FROM BECOMING A CARNIVAL OF CRIME!!!



R. PALAIS



I'LL HAVE ENOUGH MONEY TO BUY HER THAT BROOCH FOR HER BIRTHDAY! IT'S MADE OF REAL, GENUINE ARTIFICIAL DIAMONDS---



BUT WHEN MICKEY RETURNS TO BEGIN HIS NEW JOB---



MEANWHILE... IN A ROOM NOT FAR DISTANT---



THE CARNIVAL PARADE GOES DOWN THE MAIN STREET OF THIS TOWN-- THE MAIN STREET IS LOADED WITH JEWELRY STORES AND EXPENSIVE FUR SHOPS! ON CARNIVAL NIGHT, NOBODY WILL BE LIKELY TO NOTICE US WHEN WE BREAK IN--



BUT HOW CAN WE GET THE LOOT OUT, WITHOUT BEING SEEN?

JUST LEAVE THAT TO DUGGER KNIGHT! I'VE FIGURED OUT A PERFECT HIDING PLACE! THE COPS WILL NEVER KNOW WHAT HAPPENED--









